THE NATIONAL REGISTER.

No. 14.] CITY OF WASHINGTON, SEPTEMBER 30, 1820. [Vol. X.

Published, every Saturday, by Jonathan Elliot, *at five dollars per annum—payable in advance.*

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EDITOR'S CABINET.

NAVAL.

The name of the seventy-four, now building at Norfolk, was, this morning, drawn for, agreeably to law, at the Navy Department, in the presence of the Board of Navy Commissioners, when the state of Delaware was fortunate enough to obtain the prize: she is therefore to be called the "DELAWARE." Success attend her!

Louis M'Lane, (a representative in the present congress,) and C. A. Rodney, are elected representatives in the Seventeenth Congress, from the state of Delaware. The unsuccessful candidates were, Messrs. Hall (at present a member of Congress) and Mitchell.

SOUTH AMERICA.

NEW GRENADA AND VENEZUELA.

The military movements of the Patriots on the Maine, under Bolivar, are carried on with great energy and success, from which important results may be expected. The power of the royalists, from Carthagena to Cumana, seems to be tottering, whilst the patriots are in high spirits, and following up their victories with a rapidity, that shows they are neither deficient in men or warlike munitions.

BUENOS AYRES.

The struggle for the ascendency by the contending factions of this city, have given birth to such a state of anarchy and confusion, that the friends of liberty despair of seeing this "cradle of liberty" of the Southern hemisphere, enjoy any thing like a free government, till the Pretorian bands, headed by Alvear, that invest its suburbs, ever ready to put it up to the highest bidder, are dispersed or punished for their temerity and treachery.

CHILI,

Offers quite a contrast to the contentions of her sister province: energetic measures are on foot for the invasion of Peru: Gen. St. Martin, it is understood, will take the command: and the troops will take the field with the least possible delay. Lord Cochrane will, again, take the direction of the squadron ordered on this service.

SPANISH AFFAIRS.

The sketch of the remonstrance of the army of observation of Andalusia, stationed at Isle of Leon, addressed to the Cortes, evinces a foresight and patriotism highly praiseworthy; and shows that the army, with the eyes of an Argus, are yet closely watching over the affairs of the country, and that they understand its welfare nearly, if not quite, as well as the Cortes. This is a rare instance of moderation and wisdom in a standing army, which the Spanish nation cannot too highly appreciate.

The New-York National Advocate, a few days ago, promised to give a letter from the pen of V. Pazos, now, and for some time back, unjustly detained in confinement at Rio de Janeira; it is impatiently looked for here: we hope nothing has occurred to prevent its publication, as it has not made its appearance agreeable to the promise of the editor.

The Philadelphia papers invite the country merchants, farmers, &c. to come and purchase goods, as usual, of which there is a good assortment; the health of the city being completely restored, and the merchants are again to be found at their old stands. We sincerely rejoice that it is so.

Some eastern editors are of opinion that Hayti is an eligible spot for colonizing our colored population: and that the experiment might be easily made. In point of economy it has a decided preference: King Henry has voluntarily offered to pay the passage of every individual that may emigrate to his dominions; which is an important consideration in disposing of captured or free blacks. The island of St. Domingo is capable, in point of extent, of receiving, and accommodating with land, &c. all the negroes that we can send thither for centuries to come.

Natchez, Sept. 19,—The Hon. Christopher Rankin, arrived in this city on Saturday evening last, from Washington City. Professional business, devolved on him, by the death of Wm. Dangerfield, Esq. occasioned this unexpected return.

ADDRESSES of the BRITISH QUEEN.

We recommend to our readers the perusal of a selection of addresses below, in reply to certain others, of a congratulatory tenor, (from various sections of the kingdom of Great Britain,) by Queen Caroline. They are exceedingly well calculated to *take*, with the great bulk of the community, who are accustomed to devour, with a greedy ear, any thing that savours of opposition to the ministerial party.

The topics of these addresses, it will be seen, are of a decided political cast, and, if we may judge of the enthusiasm with which they are read, the Queen is already triumphantly looked up to, particularly by the reformers, as the oracle of an opposition, that every day gathers strength and assumes a more threatening aspect. The English, the Scotch the Welsh, and the Irish, all pour their addresses of condolence with equal fervor into her lap. Nor is the pulpit eloquence without its effect: Many of the dissenters, the methodists and Scotch presbyterians in particular, in consequence of the exclusion of her majesty's name from the liturgy of the established church, zealously add her name to their forms of worship, which amply replaces the omission of it where the Bishops, by order of the crown, have prohibited it from being used; in the former case, the dissenters are attended by overflowing congregations, whilst, in the latter instance, the Episcopal service is often read to not more than a dozen persons. So far, this religious restriction is a clear gain to the Queen, and contributes to the popularity of her cause, in the most orderly and pious classes of the community.

The closing paragraphs of the Bath address breathe some remarkable and unaffected sentiments of religion, well calculated to aid in redeeming the moral character of the Queen from the imputations under which she labours.

ENGLISH ADDRESSES.

An address has been presented to her Majesty from the Ladies of Bath. To which her Majesty returned the following gracious answer:—

"The female inhabitants of the City of Bath will accept my warmest acknowledgements for an Address, which has deeply interested my sensibility — Tenderness and delicacy are the most admired characteristics of our sex; and they are the most deserving of admiration. The female inhabitants of the City of Bath appear to be eminently distinguished by their truly feminine captivations. The language of this Address breathes a spirit of gentle unaffected piety, which is perfectly in unison with the state of my own feelings; and is always refreshing to my heart, I regard this kind of piety as a great addition to the amiable properties of our sex; and indeed without it all other excellence is only superficies without substance;—a showy exterior without the lovely reality of worth. As far as the influence of a Queen Consort can reach, my own sex shall have no occasion to reproach me with neglecting the culture or the encouragement of that unostentatious piety, which shows itself in humble resignation to the will of the All-Wise, in every variety of circumstances; in a diffusive benevolence to all within the circle of its agency; and in that comprehensive charity, which, without any narrow or exclusive attachment to sect or party, embraces the good of all; and makes that good the highest ambition of the mind, and the most constant aspiration of the soul."

—

The following is her Majesty's most gracious answer to an Address from Worcester:—

"I am much gratified by this affectionate address from the citizens and inhabitants of the ancient and loyal city of Worcester.

"The present procedure against me in the House of Lords, is of such an extraordinary character, that it is difficult to designate it by an appropriate name It is not judicial; for it sets at defiance all the accustomed juciicial forms. It is not constitutional; for the most vital functions of the constitution are suspended by its operation. It is not legal; for what principles of the law are there which it does not contradict? What then is its proper designation? It is a political non-descript; a moral abortion; a legal monstrosity; the progeny of a Green Bag, swarming with slander, and putrescent with falsehood. The flagrant contents of this Green Bag have been shaken into a Bill of Pains and Penalties, by that prodigy of benevolence, whose inclinations are so confessedly not under its control.

"One of the features in this proceedure, which gives it a totally new and foreign aspect in the history of our jurisprudence, is, that it is supported by perjury, purchased, not at home, but abroad; not in small parcels but in large bales, not in detached instances, but in numerous aggregates. It is perhaps the first notable instance, in which any government issued a bounty upon false swearing, and paid three and twenty thousand pounds for the importation of such a valuable commodity.

"This is the last desperate effort of that selfish faction, which is an enemy even to the very semblance of virtue in any part of the State. This is the expiring violence of infuriated malignity. If this is repressed the serpent will breathe its last in wreathing agony. The evening of my life may then be a calm sunshine after a day of such deep darkness—such a long protracted continuity of trouble and woe!"

An Address has been presented to her Majesty from the Town of Ludlow. The following is her Majesty's most gracious Answer—

"This warm hearted and patriotic and affectionate address from the Inhabitants of the Town of Ludlow, strongly interests my feelings, and merits my grateful regard.

"I cannot forget that the title, by which I was so long distinguished, was taken from that Principality of which Ludlow was once the regal residence; nor am I insensible to the animating associations which the sight of its ancient Castle excites in every descendent of the Ancient Britons.

"I was convinced that those sentiments of zealous attachment to my person, my honor, and my rights, which are vibrating in every heart in every

town and village in England, could not but powerfully interest the sensibility of his Majesty's subjects in Wales. Those ancient Britons have too much of the blood and spirit of their forefathers in their veins, to be insensible to the spectacle of greatness in affliction, or to be unmindful of a female; and that female a Queen, conflicting with the waves of adversity. There have been times in the history of principality, when such sorrows as I have experienced, and such persecutions as I have undergone, would have been the theme of every bard, and have been warbled oe every harp. The inspired inspiring sounds would have been heard on the crags of the rock, and in the green depths of the vales, till that generous flame would have been kindled in every breast, which would have withered the arm of the oppressor, and restored the dawn of happier days to the vision of the oppressed."

—

IRISH ADDRESS.

Her majesty returned the following gracious answer to the address from Belfast:—

"Could I suppose that the Irishmen would forever be insensible to the spectacle of a female in distress? Could I suppose, that their generous bosoms would not sorrow for the sorrows, or be indignant at the indignities of a persecuted Queen? This warm hearted Address from the inhabitants of the Town of Belfast, has convinced me that my griefs are not unfelt by the sons of Green Erin, and that all the better sympathies of Irishmen are in unison with those of Englishmen in a cause, in which not to feel an interest, is like a declaration that the individual is an alien from the best feelings of his species, that he is deaf to the voice of honour and, impervious to the amiable sensibilities of humanity.—This is not the characteristic of Irishmen. Their generous ardour, which would adorn chivalry in its best days, is well fitted to combat tyranny in its worst.

"As far as my adversaries can support their cause by honourable testimony, I have no fear of the result. But I am attacked by witnesses, who will swear any thing; who have been regularly trained into the hardihood of perjury; and to whom that perjury is the certainty of present support, and the hope of future gain. It may be doubted whether such witnesses reflect more disgrace upon their employers, or the employers upon the witnesses. Perhaps it will not be easy to graduate their turpitude. Without any interposition of my judgment, I shall leave it to themselves to settle the pre-eminence in this sort of honorable rivalry.

"I claim nothing from my enemies but by just constitutional rights, which I could not surrender without neglecting the interests of the people of the three United Kingdoms, for whose good they were bestowed."

—

SCOTCH ADDRESSES.

Her Majesty returned the following gracious Answer to the Address from the Hammermen Society at Dalkeith:—

"I am truly obliged by this Address from the Deacon and Members of the Dalkeith Hammermen Society.

"However severe my trials may have been, I trust they will ultimately be productive of good to myself, and to the people of these realms! Providence often operates in the moral world by very humble instruments; and perhaps, my individual affliction may through the invisible agency of Divine wisdom in the inscrutable progress of events, be one of the means by which great benefits will be conferred upon mankind. To be conscious that we are living for the good of others, that our single existence puts in motion a wide circle of human sympathies, and diffuses happiness over the whole surface, is that which renders life a real blessing; and, what is more than any thing else, makes me anxious to live. If that day is lost in which no good is done, how great must be the loss of those whose whole exhibits only the mischievous activity of evil or a dreary vacuity of good."

—

Her majesty returned the following answer to the Address from the Inhabitants of the Barony of Kinnaull, in Scotland:—

"I have unfeigned satisfaction in receiving this Address from the Inhabitants of the Barony of Kinnaull. I am convinced that the natives of North Britain espouse my cause with as much warmth of affection, as those in the South; and will vindicate my rights with equal intrepidity and zeal.

"My cause is not merely interesting as the cause of an injured woman, and a persecuted Queen; but it is connected with the great question of national freedom, and of individual security. When my rights are attacked, a fatal blow is aimed at the rights of the people. Intrusted, therefore, as I feel myself, by a superior power, with the preservation of my own rights for the good of others, and of the rights of others for my own good, I will never forsake either, but will defend both with invincible resolution."

The Democratic Press, after zealously labouring in favor of federalism, and in the support of a federal governor for the state of Pennsylvania, has suddenly abdicated the field of controversy; and, however strange it may appear, is now actually engaged in publishing a series of Essays, in favor of President Monroe, and *republicanism!* This would, indeed, be blowing hot and cold with the same mouth, were the republican community of these United States *unable* to appreciate the precious productions of an ass in a lion's skin. Such incense is asafœtida to the nerves of the upright politician and steady patriot.

—

In order to tickle the political prejudices of certain individuals, Gov. Clinton is introduced as the fallen angel: this is carrying the joke too far for those *democrats* who have been worshipping Hiester. "The era of good feelings," as Ben. Russel says, "must have wrought this wonderful *miracle!*"

—

The opposition in Pennsylvania, quoth this same writer, in the Press, is prostrate: thank ye gentlemen; it must be prostrate, indeed, when a candidate for office is permitted to pass, without the badgering of the *quids* at Philadelphia, who command the types of the *Aurora* and the *Press.*

—

The Western states, we are also told, owe

the navigation of their waters to Mr. MONROE: What next? *O l'utile secret que de mentir apropos!*

"The seven southern states have evinced no disposition of dissatisfaction with his (the President's) measures."—*Vide, the Press.*—*There needs no ghost to come from the grave to tell us this.*

The General Election throughout the state of South Carolina, took place on the 10th inst. We are not able to ascertain, by the Charleston papers, received this morning, which of the two congressional candidates, that have excited so much interest in that district, Gov. Geddes or Mr. Poinsett, are elected.

At Charleston, on the 11th inst. the votes stood—

Aggregate for Poinsett,	1144
Do for Geddes,	924
Majority for Poinsett,	220

Commodore HUGH G. CAMPBELL, the commanding Naval Officer, at Charleston, and Lieut. Commandant R. H. I. PERRY, (brother of the late commodore) formerly commander of the U. S. Brig Spark, in the Mediterranean, are, at present, on a visit to this city.

COLONEL GALE.

"It is understood (says the National Intelligencer) that Lieutenant Colonel ANTHONY GALE, Commandant of Marines, has been dismissed from the Marine Corps, by the sentence of a General Court Martial; which sentence has been approved by the President of the United States."

The above sentence is somewhat singular: many of the citizens of this place, believe, upon good grounds, that Col. GALE has laboured, for some time past, under the affliction of a partial, if not continual, mental derangement. As to the origin of this infirmity we forbear to make any remark. His extravagant behaviour, and unsoldier-like deportment, may, we sincerely believe, be attributed to the above cause. In the language of the immortal bard, he has literally—

"Worn out his time,
For nought but provender; and, when he's old, *cashier'd.*"

Hence, it is generally thought that the colonel was entitled to be placed on the pension list, as a superanuated officer.

ANTHONY ST. JOHN BAKER, esq. his Britannic Majesty's consul-general, returned to this city on Saturday last, after an excursion to the eastern states

WM. DAWSON, Esq. has been appointed provisionally by His Britannic Majesty's Consul General, with the approbation of his Majesty's Minister at Washington, acting Vice Consul for the state of Maryland.

From Savannah, (Geo.) we learn, that sixteen deaths occurred there on the 3d and 4th instant.

MODEST CLAIM TO VICTORY.

In the Royal Chapel of Whitehall, London, among the trophies of Victory hung round the wall are three flags taken from the Americans during the last war, one with Niagara, and two with *New Orleans written under them!!!*

New Hampshire.—The Governor has appointed Thursday the 9th of November, as a day of Thanksgiving.

SOUTH AMERICA.

From the City of Washington Gazette.

Extract of a letter, dated,
ST. THOMAS, Sept. 13, 1820.

"The success of the Patriots, in Venezuela and New Grenada, become every day more interesting. General Valdez crossed the Cordilleras of the famous *Paramo* of Guanacos, routed the Spanish commander, Lopez, at Pitayo, in the beginning of June, entered Popayan, and was pushing his victorious march toward Quito, with three divisions, well disciplined, armed and equiped. On the north, all the divisions of the interior of New Grenada were acting against Carthagena and St. Martha, under the command of Col. Mariano Montilla, both places were closely invested last month; it is supposed that St. Martha has fallen by this time, and that the garrison of Carthagena will force, the governor, Torres, to surrender the town to the Republicans.

"In Venezuela, the royal forces desert to the Patriots by batallions—that called *Clarines*, which formed part of the garrison of Carupano, deserted, in two bodies, on the 16th of last month; a part went to Margarita, in a Danish brig, the other took the road of the interior, and joined the republican division, commanded by Col. Montes.

"By an English brig of war, just arrived from La Guayra, information has been received of the desertion of the Spanish commendant, Torralva, with all his men; who occupied, afterwards, Barcelona—he joined the division of General Monajas. All the royal troops in the interior are retreating to the sea shore; Gen. Latorre had arrived at Caraccas, and Gen. Morillo was also expect-

ed, for the object of determining, in a council of war, the most proper steps to be taken in the critical circumstances in which the country was placed. It was the opinion of the captain of the English ship of war, that the royalists will evacuate Venezuela very soon. This seems more probable, as this ship returns, to-morrow, to La Guayra. It is also said, that Gen. Latorre has been defeated, and that the Patriots have entered the Provinces of Merida and Truxillo, that General Urdaneta was acting against Maracaibo, and Gen. Paez against the divisions of Brigadier Morales and Brigadier Real. President Bolivar, after giving directions to all the corps, departed in haste from Cucuta, to New Grenada; his direction was toward the Province of St. Martha, and a general and simultaneous attack will undoubtedly take place against Carthagena, St. Martha, Maracaybo, and the other points of Venezuela. The results will not be doubtful; the disposition of the people, and of the Spanish troops, are too manifest. The Chiefs have become alarmed for their own personal safety"

MARYLAND ELECTIONS.

The following is the state of the Poll in Prince George's for delegates to the Maryland legislature:

REPUBLICAN.		FEDERAL.	
Col. Cross	812	F. M. Hall	785
Dr. R. T. Hall	707	Thos. Somervell	760
Th. C. Lyles	867	Geo. Semmes	761
J. Forest	783	Thos. Brooke	725

The above exhibit shows how very nearly parties are balanced in Prince George's county. Samuel Smith, Peter Little, and Joseph Kent, are re-elected to Congress.

Received by the Steam Boat Maryland.

Caroline county—Peter Willis, Wm. M. Hardcastle, Dr. Wm. Whitely, Frederick Holbrook, republican candidates, elected by an average majority of about forty.

Queen Anne's—H. E. Wright, Robert Stevens, Richard Moffit, C. R. Nicholson, four republicans, elected.

Kent county—Passengers in the Rock Hall Packet state that the Federal Ticket for assembly has succeeded in Kent county by an average majority of thirteen votes.

ANNAPOLIS ELECTION.

Republican—James Boyle 152, Col. Lewis Duval, 149.

Federal—Col. H. Maynadier, 109—Alexander C. Magruder 106.—Rep. majority, 46

CONGRESS—Dr. Joseph Kent, 152. No regular federal opposition.

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We find that the number of votes taken at the late elections in Maryland, amount to 40,000.

Of which the 12 Democratic Counties gave	25,000
8 Federal	15,000
Democratic majority	10,000
Majority in 12 Demo Counties	9560
do 8 Federal do	2245
Leaving a clear Majority *in* favor of Democracy of	7325

— *Balt. Pat.*

The folowing gentlemen compose the whole representation in Congress, from Maryland.

Joseph Kent	Raphael Neale,
Samuel Smith,	Philip Reed,
Peter Little,	Robert Wright,
H. R. Warfield,	John Nelson,
Thomas Bayley.	

METEORIC REGISTER, for September, 1820.

Washington City, F street.

Mean temperature.

Morning, at sunrise	61·39
2 P. M.	75·13
Evening, at sunset	72·40
Mean of the month	67·44
Highest, 9th day	88·00
Lowest, 21st day	43·00
Range of Mercury	45·00

Winds N. 0; S. 5; E. 0; W. 0.
NW 10; SW. 10; NE. 5; SE. 1.

Calm—59; clear 63; cloudy 21; rains 6.

Winds from Western horizon 20.
Do. Eastern do 6.

Heavy rains on the 11th and 18th.

Mean temperature of September, at

Vera Cruz, for 14 years	80·78
Mexico, (city) in 1769	59·00
Paris, for 14 years	61·00

Oct 2, 1820, [*Nat. Intel.*

New-York, Oct. 12.—The hopes entertained by those benevolent individuals composing the Society for Colonizing the colored people of this country, are suddenly checked by a sweeping mortality. The agents and colonists have fallen victims to a climate of every peculiar malignity, and it is doubtful whether any others will have temerity to encounter a second attempt. We would, therefore, once more call the attention of all who really desire to see the blacks elevated to a state of enlightened fredom, to the present situation of Hayti. There exists a community of colored people, with a government well adapted to their circumstances,—and who are so solicitous to encourage emigrants that they will even pay their passages. and immediately give them land for cultivation, In every respect the situation of Hayti is particularly inviting, and we are not aware of a single well-found objection. It must be long before any colony in Africa can attain to that elevation of character which is found in Hayti. *N. Y. Col.*

PUBLIC LANDS.

CINCINCATI, Oct. 5.—We have copied into our columns to-day, the petition to Congress, which has been prepared for signature, by persons interested in the subject of it in this place.

To the Honourable the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States in Congress assembled:

THE memorial and petition of the subscribers who are interested, either directly or indirectly, in the operation of the Act making further provision for the sale of Public Lands, approved on the 24th day of April, 1820, Respectfully sheweth, That although they are not disposed to question the propriety or policy of the principles embraced in that law, yet, they beg leave respectfully to state, that it operates injuriously, and in many cases oppressively, on a large body of citizens who had purchased lands of the United States prior to its passage.

In most cases those purchases were made before the commencement of the existing embarrassments, which seem to oppress every part of the community, and at a time when the purchasers had a fair prospect of meeting their payments to Government without difficulty or default. But in consequence of the great scarcity of Specie, and the unexpected depreciation of the local currency of the Western Country, which excludes it from the Land Offices, their calculations have been defeated, and in most cases they are now dependent on the sale of a part of their land to procure the means of paying for the residue. This resource however is in a great measure taken away by the diminished value of their land, produced by the law in question, as purchasers are not now disposed to pay two dollars with the interest that has already accrued, when they can procure land from the Government of an equal or superior quality at one dollar and twenty-five cents per acre.

Under these circumstances your petitioners rely on the justice and benevolence of Congress for such relief as the equity and hardship of their case seem to require. And they earnestly pray that a law may be passed enabling them to apply the payments already made to such portions of their entries as those payments will cover at two dollars per acae, agreeably to the provisions of the law under which the entries were made, relinquishing the residue to the U. States. And also allowing those persons who have purchased but one tract, the privilege of retaining it entire, with a reasonable extension of credit without interest, or otherwise relinquishing a part of it, as before stated, at their option.

Your petitioners are induced to believe that the granting of this indulgence, while it will afford to them a most important and seasonable relief, cannot be productive of any injury or inconvenience to the U. States: on the contrary it will have a tendency to extinguish the heavy debt that is now due from purchasers of land in the Western Country; will remove the grounds of discontent which the existence of such a debt is calculated to produce, and prevent the oppressive consequences of a forfeiture of the payments that have heretofore been made—a forfeiture which, under existing circumstances, it is believed, would be at variance with every principle of sound policy, and hostile to the genius of a liberal and enlightened government.

MISSOURI.

On the 19th ult. the legislature of Missouri met at ST. LOUIS, when GOV. M'NAIR, delivered the following speech to both houses of the General Assembly:

Fellow-Citizens of the Senate and of the House of Representatives:

Having been notified by you, that I have been called, by the voice of my Fellow Citizens, to fill the office of Governor of the State of Missouri, it becomes my duty to enter upon the discharge of the arduous and important duties which the Constitution of our state has assigned to that magistrate.

In doing so, I cannot but feel the greatest diffidence and embarrassment, arising as well from a want of experience in the affairs of the civil administration, as from the present important political crisis of our country. Relying, however, much upon the aid which I shall receive from the Representatives of a liberal and enlightened people, and above all, relying upon the protection of that Supreme Being, who watches over and directs the destinies of nations, I feel encouraged in entering upon the arduous task before me.

I congratulate you, gentlemen, upon the happy change which, has just taken place in our political affairs. From the dependent condition of a territorial government, we have passed into a sovereign and independent state. We have formed for ourselves a constitution which, though perhaps not free from the imperfections incident to all human institutions, does honor to the character and intelligence of our infant state, and gives us every reason to expect that we shall, without further difficulty, be admitted into the Federal Union.

Much remains yet to be done to ensure to ourselves the perfect enjoyment of all the inestimable blessings of self government, and it becomes us, in the measures which we shall adopt to put the new government into operation, to act with a degree of prudence and deliberation, comporting with the importance of the duties to be performed, as the future character and prosperity of our country, in a very great degree, depends upon the measures of the first General Assembly.

You will have the Constitution laid before you, which points out the principal subjects of immediate legislation, to put the new government in operation.

It is deemed advisea'ble to remind you that the election of President and Vice President of the United States is approaching and that it will be necessary to make provision as soon as possible for the election of three electors in this state, in order that we may have a voice in filling those highly important offices.

Gentlemen, I shall, from time to time, make to you such further communications as in the progress of your labors shall become necessary: and be assured, that I shall, at all times, most readily and cheerfully co-operate with you, to the best of my abilities, in all measures calculated to promote the welfa e of our country.

ALEXANDER M'NAIR.

St. Louis, Sept. 19, 1820.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman in Frederick County to his his friend in Baltimore:—

"I observe in the columns of your city papers frequent advertisements for the sale of property belonging to persons about to leave the city; and I have been very often surprised that none of them ever come to settle in this part of the country. I can account for it in no other way, than ignorance of the situation and advantages afforded in this section of the state. The range of country just at the foot of the mountain, from the Pennsylvania line as far South as Frederick town, offers a great variety of the finest and healthiest situations affording good and cheap lands, abounding in the best water and timber, and convenient to villages, mills, and mechanics of all descriptions. The vicinity of Frederick town, and the short distance to Baltimore from any point (say not more than 50 miles) are advantages highly to be prized, and ought to arrest the attention of persons emigrating from the city. This year we have the strongest proof of the salubrity of the situation: while in the low lands and and on the water courses scarcely a family has escaped the fevers, there is hardly a solitary case along the mountain.

From the Albany Daily Advertiser, of Oct 9.

Electors of President—The period having arrived within which the choice of electors of President and Vice President of the United States is required to be made in the several states, we observe the nomination of candidates in different places—and in some cases the candidates themselves publishing the names of the persons for whom they ntend giving their suffrages, if elected. In most of the states, the choice is made by the people, in districts—in some, by a general ticket, and in two only, we believe (New York and South Carolina) by their legislatures. Connecticut, and some other of the states, formerly adopted this mode, but more recently they have given it up, and made the election popular. The law regulating and prescribing the duties to be performed by the electors, requires that they be chosen every fourth year, within sixty days of the first Wednesday in December, and appoints that day for the meeting of the electors in the several states, to give in their suffrages for a President and Vice President of the United States. —The whole number of Electors to be chosen is 232. New York has the largest number, 29; Pennsylvania and Virginia are next, and have each 25; North Carolina has 15; Massachusetts and Maine 24; Kentucky 12; Maryland and South Carolina, each 11; Connecticut 9; New Hampshire, Vermont, N. Jersey, Georgia and Tennessee, each 8; Rhode Island and Delaware, each 4; and Alabama, Illinois, Indiana, Louisiana and Mississippi, each 3. Missouri has no voice in the choice of electors on the present occasion, her constitution and form of government not having been submitted to congress, as indeed it could not have been, having been framed and adopted since the adjournment of that body, but which is a necessary preliminary to her admission into the union as one of the U. S.

From the Buffalo N. Y Patriot of Oct. 3.

Public Roads—Public roads are very much improved of late years in the vicinity of this place.—They are gradually becoming better by means of the ordinary highway tax, but in many places the inhabitants live too remote from each other to effect much by this method. We are pleased to learn that a number of citizens from this county and Chatauque, are about to repair the road from here to Chatauque at the 4 mile woods, which is considered much the worst part of the road. It is also in contemplation by the citizens of Hamburgh, and some of the adjacent towns, to open a road from Abbot's tavern, in that town, to this village. This is on the road to Olean, Cattaraugus county, and will save 3 miles travel in a distance of 11. A new bridge has been erected over the Buffalo creek, in the Seneca Village, on the Aurora road; and another across a branch, on the road to Hamburgh.

A report on the Finances of the City of New Orleans, estimates the expenditures of the current year at $195,597, and the revenue at 167,130. The sources of revenue are, Rents $40,000; Tavern and Boarding House Licenses 20,000; Wharfage 23,245; Real Estate and Slaves 16,000; Notes for lots sold 42,727; Duty on Prisoners 1,500.

Among the expenditures are, City Watch $17,760, Salary of Mayor 4,000; Clerk and other officers 6,500; six Police Officers 6,000; two Overseers of chained Negroes 720 each; Maintenance of chained Negroes 2,458; New Orleans Library 27 50; Box at the Theatre for the Mayor 40; Lighting the City 9,310; Cleaning do. 5,997; Printing 1,227 dollars, &c.

Extract of a letter from New Orleans, dated the 13th of September

"The fever raging here is equal to the plague in any of the Barbary states. Not one out of ten of the new comers who have had the temerity to remain here this season, has escaped death; and the course of the disease has been uncommonly rapid. From four to six days have been the extent of life after the patient was attacked. The number of deaths for the last week were 146.—They die with the black vomit generally, in possession of all their reasoning faculties." The letter gives a gloomy picture of the scenes of distress that had passed under the writer's eye. It adds, "what makes it worse, is, that every season it changes its character; so far as not to be subdued by the same treatment that was successful in a preceding one."

LOTTERIES AUTHORIZED by CONGRESS.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

We understand that application was lately made to Chief Justice Marshall, for a writ of error from the Supreme Court of the United States to a judgment of one of our Superior Courts of law, against a vender of Washington Lottery tickets; and that the Chief Justice, finding that it was the judgment of the highest court of law of Virginia in which a decision in the cause could be had, and that the judgment was against a defence set up under the constitution and law of the United States, allowed the writ of error, *as a writ of right*, under the 25th section of the judicial act of Congress*

We are told that the Chief Justice gave no opinion on the merits, and declared he had formed none.

Thus the case will go up to the Supreme Court of the United States for their decision.

* Lawe U. S. 1 vol. c. vo. § 25, p. 63, 4.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The packet ship Amity, Maxwell, sailed yesterday for Liverpool, and not, withstanding the unfavorable wind and weather, got to sea about 4 o'clock in the afternoon. It is remarkable that since the establishment of this line, not a single failure has occurred in departing from this port on the appointed day.

2nd Edition of Master Betty.—On Monday evening evening next, a boy of 10 years old, called George Frederick Cooke Smith, makes his appearance on our stage in the character of young Norval. He has been figuring in Canada with great eclat.

NAT. ADV.

POSTAGE ——We learn from the Postmaster of this village, that the number of Letters which have arrived at this office by the Steam Boats, from the 23d day of March last, to the 30th September, was 5608—and the number of newspapers which have arrived in the same time, by the same conveyance, is 11,716. It may be well to mention that we have, independent of the steam boat mails, three land mails every week from New York, three from Albany, one from Hartford, and one from New Milford, and that the letters and newspapers brought by these several mails are not included in the above numbers.—[*Hudson Whig*

Slave Trade—Late papers from Havanna, announce the arrival at that place of several slave ships, with 721 slaves on board!

We publish the following advertisement from a Utica paper of the 3d inst. merely to show the intimate connection which subsists between the farmer and manufacturer; and especially to throw a little light on the *patriotic* exertions now making to continue our dependence on G. Britain.—[*Columbian.*

The Oriskany Manufacturing Company—To Farmers.

"Proposals are wanted for supplying 100 people with Meat till Jan'y next. The cattle and sheep are to be killed at the factory, and paid for by the hundred, including hide and tallow. Farmers can here exchange wool of every description for woolen cloths, on liberal terms.

"To Cotton Manufacturers—Proposals are also wanted for supplying the factory with about 150 lbs Cotton Yarn, weekly, in satinet warps, Nos. from 18 to 20. Terms of payment to be one half in 90 days, and one half in woolen goods, at wholesale prices.

"Merchanss are invited to call and examine the woolen cloths manufactured at Oriskany, where they can be furnished with a general assortment of superfine and common Broadcloths, do. Kerseymeres, do. Satinets and Flannels, at reduced prices. Apply to the Agent of said Company.

"*Oriskany. Sept.* 29, 1820."

LETTER TO THE EDITOR OF THE N. YORK COLUMBIAN.

Clarke County, Alabama, Sept. 4, 1820.

While the great state of New York is making such successful efforts to promote internal improvements of every description, I regret to see by some of your prints, the great and important pursuit of the agriculturist finds so little encouragement in your state. I find that your wheat is a drug at 50 cents a bushel, and every other kind of produce as low in proportion.

There appears, sir, since the general peace in Europe, to be such a complete revolution in the commerce of the northern station of our union, as threatens a speedy annihilation to all foreign markets for the bread stuffs, and other provisions of America, which have heretofore been the life of trade in the northern states. How long the present state of things will continue, it is impossible to foresee; but most surely, as long as peace reigns in Europe and the ploughshare is wielded there in lieu of the sword.

Every day and year I perceive additional evidence of the necessity of the northern states becoming a manufacturing, as well as commercial people.—The enlargement of manufacturing establishments in the north must be promoted in your own defence.—Having little or no foreign demand for your surplus produce, you will be obliged to create a home market; in order to sustain your agricultural interest, otherwise your agriculture, as well as commerce, will not be woth pursuing. In times of universal peace, the southern states have a decided advantage over those of the north and east. In time of war the *provision* states generally surpass the others in accumulation of wealth. But as the staple productions of the south are more valuable than those of the north, we shall always have a superior advantage in time of peace. At present, the states of Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, all of which devote their capital and physical force almost enurely to the culture of cotton, experience as great a portion of prosperity as is consistent with their happiness and well being. The price of cotton, which is always a cash article in this country, is at present about twenty cents a pound; this price is considered a medium one, and will be likely to be permanent.

From the state of Alabama last year was exported (from Mobile and Blakely) upwards of 16,000 bales of cotton, which was raised on those parts south of the high lands, and drained by the waters of the Mobile; and I am informed that on the waters of Tennessee, within the limits of our state, about 12,000 bales descended that river to New Orleans. The crops of this year are estimated at least double those of the last in this state, so that 30,000 bales of cotton of superior quality are expected to pass to sea from Mobile bay the ensuing season, and at least 20,000 more from Huntsville and its vicinity; making 50,000 bales in all. Suppose, then that each bale will on an average amount to $50, (which is a low estimate) the sum total for the present crop of cotton in Alabama is 2,500,000 dollars.

The corn crops, &c. &c. defray all the expenses of our planters, and the cotton is the net proceed of their labor, and a clear gain to their purse annually

If peace continues ten years you may imagine the vast annual income of our state, when our population shall be more than quadrupled. Would not many a capitalist of New York find it to his account in vesting a portion of his funds in the business of cultivating the productive soil of Alabama.

Respectfully, sir, yours, S. HAINES.

ANTIQUITIES.—Captain Cleveland of the ship Beaver, has brought several Peruvian antiquities for Mr. Bogert. They consist of Indian vessels of clay, called by the natives Guaqueros.—These were dug out of a Tumuli, near the ruins of an Indian town, contiguous to the sea, west of Truxillo, and known to have been the haix, or summer residence of Atabualpa. They evince a degree of skill and perfection in the art, superior to any thing now existing among their descendants. The place where they were made is no longer known. These Guaqueros were intended for water pitchers. The clay is red and black, and equally as smooth and polished as the Grecian Terra Cottas, and are also as light. Some of them have a kind of wreath after the manner of bas relief, though somewhat rude. On one of the pitchers, is a perfect face, with the features, not only regular and expressive, but extremely well moulded and proportionate.—The countenance has a Peruvian cast—high cheek bones—part of the forehead covered with a fillet, and is altogether an object of interest, from the country in which it was found, and the speculation to which it leads, as to the former state of the arts in South America.—*Nat. Adv.*

Capt. Preble, arrived at Portland, in 38 days from the Bay of Honduras, informs that, on the night of the 19th August, a shock of an earthquake was felt at Honduras, and at Omoa, on the Spanish Maine. The shock was more severely felt at St. Padro about 40 miles south of Omoa. The church and several dwelling houses were shook down, and several lives were lost. The earth opened in several places, and hills were thrown into the river that passed through that town, and turned its course another way. It was expected that farther south it was more severe.

111 men of the 3d regiment, from New York, arrived at Detroit 21st Sept.

From the Eastern Argus.

It is the melancholy office of a friend, to record in the paper of to-day, the sudden death of its late amiable and most respectable editor. I am sure it will require no apology to his friends and patrons for the appearance of this paper one day later than the stated time, when they are told that the day in which it is usually made up, was spent in paying to his remains the last pious and affectionate duties that could be rendered in this world. The circumstances of his death are extremely distressing. On Saturday, in the afternoon, he stepped into a boat with a friend to go down to one of the islands for the purpose of spending an hour or two in sporting—He carried with him a loaded gun. In getting out of the boat, he stooped to take up his gun, which was lying in the boat with the muzzle towards him. As he took hold of it, either from the jar or some other cause, it was discharged. The contents entered the right leg a little below the knee and took a downward direction to the calf of the leg. This took place about ten miles from town Every precaution was used, which the circumstances admitted, to staunch the blood. It was found however, on his arrival in town, that from the loss of blood he had become very weak. Surgeons were immediately called and preparation made to amputate the limb, but it soon appeared that he was too much reduced to bear the operation His strength regularly declined until two o'clock in the morning, about ten hours after the wound was received, when he expired.

Thus was cut off in the vigor of his life and in the brightness of his hopes, one of the most amiable and benevolent, and it may well be added one of the most useful members of the community. There are few men among the circle of his acquaintance, whose loss would be more sensibly felt, or more universally lamented—Though he had been amongst the most active in times of great political excitement, and was never at any time known to make the smallest compromise of principle, he had no personal enemies. His candor, urbanity and amiable manners, procured him the esteem of those who were most steadily opposed to him on great national questions. In the midst of political differences, they paid a willing tribute to his personal worth. His virtues have left an impression on the minds of his friends, that will not be soon or easily effaced. His sudden and melancholy death threw a gloom over the town, which was witnessed by the respectful attention that was paid to his remains. His funeral obsequies were attended by the members of the Mechanic Association to which he belonged, by two Masonic Lodges, and by a great number of the most respectable citizens of the town and vicinity.

Mr. Douglas was in the 37th year of his age. He had no children, but he has left an amiable and affectionate wife, with eight brothers and sisters, and an aged mother dependent on him principally for her support, to mourn over the desolation of this afflicting dispensation of Providence. It reads to all a most solemn lesson, On Saturday morning the sun rose on but few men with fairer prospects of a happy, prosperous, and lengthened life, and in a few hours the whole are overcast with the shadows of death.

Horrid Murder—A murder or assassination attended with circumstances most horrid, lately took place at Sandy, Clark county, Georgia. *Thomas Wells* and Capt. *Peter Perry*, had long been intimate friends, till at length Wells, "instigated by some *false suspicions*," commenced an abusive communication, which was continued until by the interference of friends Wells gave a certificate acknowledging his error and sorrow for what he had done. Notwithstanding which his *suspicions* revived, the nature of which we do not understand. The following are the particulars of the murder from a Georgia paper:— [*Columbian.*

"In this situation the matter rested until the 29th of August, when Wells came to the house of Capt. P. armed with a short gun and three large pistols, all well charged, a broad dirk recently ground on both edges, 9 or 10 inches long, a large green hickory club, and two large pocket knives! Thus well equipped for the execution of his diabolical design, he entered the house of Capt. P. whom he found in the front room with his family, in the act of rocking his child to sleep in a chair. Wells, with gun in hand, demanded the papers; but Capt. P. aware of the undue use Wells designed to make of them, informed him he could not deliver them up.

"Upon the receipt of this answer, he stepped back far enough to make sure his purpose, presented his gun, and with vengeful madness attempted to discharge its contents into the body of Capt. P. but to the astonishment of the furious tiger, she missed fire. Then Wells aimed a blow at the head of Capt. P. with the club, which brought him to the floor, and before he could recover, Wells had given him three wounds with his dirk, two in the breast, one of which was glancing, the other penetrated his chest, and one in or near his loin, supposed to have been as deep as the length of the weapon. Capt. P. then succeeded in rising, and attempted to escape, but Wells to make sure his design, held to his back from the house to the distance of 30 or 40 yards along the street, in which distance he gave him six other wounds, three in his head and neck, and three in the back. Those in his back entered his chest and penetrated his lungs. At this time the cries of his family, and his own cries of murder, had brought some of the citizens to his assistance; (for there were none near his house but females, who saw the whole assassination.) When they were about to interfere, the assassin drew from his side one of his pistols, and bound himself with an oath that he would kill any man who should attempt to prevent him from executing his design upon the victim. By this time, however, the parties were disengaged, and Capt. P. staggered into the arms of Mr John Williams, and exclaimed, "I am a dead man."

"While the blood was spouting from his mouth and nose, and the hiccough of death was upon him, the blood-thirsty Wells walked round him and exulted in having done the "*work* for the d——d rascal," as he called him Capt. P. was then supported back to his house, where he expired in less than 5 minutes. His last words to his friends, when they got to him, were, "I am murdered, but I die innocently. Take me back to the house, and let me die in peace."—Which being done, he breathed out his soul in praises to that God to whose service he had devoted the latter part of his life.

"It seems from the arms which Wells brought with him; from his communications to Capt. P.; from his conduct before the murder; from his boasting exultation in the yard of Capt P. after the murder, and from his public threats against Mrs. P. and family, that his design was to assassinate the whole family, or at least the heads of it.

NEW-ALBANY, (Indiana) Sept. 7.

A monster let loose on Society—John Deahman, the murderer of Frederick Knolte, John Jenzer, &c. made his escape from the jail of New-Albany, In. on the night of the 21st August.—This man is one of most daring, experienced murderers that has been heard of in America. That citizens may be on their guard in every quarter of the U. States, a brief history and description of the man is hereby given—By his own account, he joined a band of robbers on the Rhine, in Germany, at 10 years of age; he continued with that band, and occasionally joined others until 20 years of age, when he entered in the cavalry of Bonaparte; during the time he was with the robbers they committed depredation in many parts of that country, he was frequently detected and confined in the strongest prisons, but always found means to escape. He came to this country from Amsterdam about two years since, was at or near Maysville, Ky. for some time, from thence he came down the Ohio river to Shippingport, &c; his first appearance in New-Albany, was as a friend of Knolte's who was a baker, and came over in the same ship with him. He has confessed that he murdered Knolte while he was sleeping in his shop, by striking him on the head with an axe, then cutting his throat from ear to ear, and at midnight, put him in a sack, dragged him to the river and with a skiff took him out from the shore and let him go; he then went to Shippingport, told his and Knolte's acquaintance that Knolte owed him a considerable sum of money, and had given up his establishment to him and gone down the river—he then took possession of the shop for several days, (using the precaution to strew ashes and flour to conceal the blood on the floor,) sold out the effects of Knolte—persuaded Jenzer to go down the river with him under pretence of selling him land, but (as he says) with an intent to murder him.——They left New-Albany together in a boat, delayed the time by going on shore occasionally a hunting, until he found a convenient place for his purpose, where they landed, about six miles below New-Albany, at night, built a fire in the woods; Jenzer being chilly, got near the fire; Deahman took Jenzer's gun, stepped a few paces and shot him through the head, then beat in his scull with an axe—he then burned Knolte's clothes, made a rope fast to Jenzer's leg, dragged him to the water, made the rope fast to the skiff, towed him down the river about six miles and cast him off. He got 46 watches from Jenzer; about 16 dollars in money, and one watch from Knolte. The bodies of Knolte and Jenzer were discovered a few days after the murder of each of them—also, a third person was found murdered, floating a few miles below where Jenzer was discovered, who had a stone fastened to his leg that weighed 43 pounds, which the body buoyed up—there is every reason to believe that Deahman murdered the third.

John Deahman is 29 years of age this present month, he is about 5 feet 6 or 7 inches in heighth, stout built across the breast; has an uncommon well formed face, rather high forehead, good sized, nose somewhat Roman, sharp but pleasant black eyes, black hair, complexion rather dark, his skin having a Jewish cast; he appears pleasant, except when ruffled, then he shews horror; his movements are quick, he speaks the German, French and English language, the English he speaks somewhat broken, with an accent peculiar to foreigners from the continent of Europe, his voice is soft. No calculation can be made as to the route he has taken, but we may expect to hear of murder being committed whenever he is in want of a small sum of money; to use his own expression "he has been brought up in blood." It may be well to bear in mind, that he may disguise himself in woman's attire, as he hinted such a thing, should he liberate himself from prison.

A reward is offered by the Governor of the state of Indiana, to any person who will apprehend and keep said John Deahman where he may be brought to justice

Should he be taken, it should be remembered, that irons alone, are insufficient to keep him.

New-Albany, Indiana, Sept. 7.

From a file of Sierra Leone Gazettes, to July 1, 1820, *received at the office of the Boston Patriot.*

FREE-TOWN, July 1.

With sincere sorrow we have to notice, that the melancholly reports of deaths and diseases raging among the Americans, who proposed forming an establishment in the river Sherbro, are alas! but too true.

Mr. DOUGHEN, a young gentleman who had accompanied the expedition as a volunteer, for the purpose of following his studies, under the care o the late Rev. Samuel Bacon, arrived here on Monday, and reports that the *whole* of the white people attached to that expedition, amounting in number to *twelve*, are *dead*, (himself excepted); the loss among the coloured people has been also very great; *twenty-six* had died in the *whole*, (white and coloured people.) The cause of the diseases is attributed to the unhealthy *spot* offered to the expedition for a temporary accommodation by Mr. Kizell, of this colony, during the *palavers* with the Native Chiefs—these were protracted to an unusual length, and it will surprise our readers to hear, that the Chiefs were made to *declare*, "that they would hold *no palaver* with *white men*."

It appears that the government of the joint expedition, viz: that originally under the charge of the Rev. S. Bacon, intended to form an establishment for the reception, education, and maintenance of such Africans as should be rescued from slavery by men of war; and the other branch, under the direction of the Colonization Society, had in consequence of the death of the leader, fallen in the hands of a very able coloured man from Baltimore, who had at last prevailed upon the Native Chiefs to *grant* them an establishment in the Bagaroo river, where the whole were to remove the day after the departure of Mr. Doughen. That gentleman, disappointed in his expectations—without employment in this country, is returning to his native home.

We deplore the loss of the Rev. S. Bacon, and that of his associates—men of talent, zeal and piety; we, indeed, lament them the more, because we know that they had all been strongly advised by His Excellency the Governor to land their people on any part of the peninsula, which might appear to them preferable, until they had selected a proper situation for a final establishment, and completed their palavers.

We have again to notice the non-arrival of vessels from Europe;—in the mean season we continue building houses, felling trees, planting corn, sowing rice—and we live, *en bon vivants*, wishing *well* to all good people.

The late Rev. SAMUEL BACON.

From the Baltimore American.

It is the fate of many a noble character to spend its day unnoticed and unknown—to drop, before a world knows and pays homage to its worth. Some great and public manifestation of merit, some elevated stretch of soul seems always necessary to entitle a man to a place in the esteem and admiration of mankind; and unless some fortuitous event affords to him an opportunity to display these guides to distinction, he dies with but the shadow of a name. Such, I apprehend has been the fate of the Rev. Samuel Bacon—the man of talent, pity and misfortune. His name so dear to the friend and acquaintance, has been heard only, when associated with intelligence of the unhappy event which have entombed him upon an African shore. If any thing can alleviate the regret of friendship, for the distressing loss it has met with in decease of this man, it must be a hope that its endeavours may tend to rescue his name and his worth, from the grave oblivion, and give them a place in the monumental list of the great and the good.

The talents of Mr Bacon had opened a bright scene before him—His professional career, though short, afforded sufficient evidence of abilities to promise honor and wealth in its pursuit. With such a radiant future in store, ordinary human nature would have sought no other road—but the restlessness of his virtue held out a nobler bait for the grasp of his ambition. He forsook the bar and ascended the pulpit, to become not only a convert, but an able and sincere representative of his divine master. The same divine sentiments which gave his able mind and pious heart to the service of his God, told a tale of sympathy for the wrongs and sufferings of the injured African. He embarked in the cause of justice and of feeling, and fell a noble martyr to his God and his country. Such was Bacon—What he might have been, if fate had not blasted every promise of his character, the blessing of an American posterity would have told. The same man who now reposes in death beneath the African palm tree, might have become the Moses of his own flock—the regenerator of many an African soul. America owes a tribute to his loss, and friendship will cherish an enthusiastic feeling for his pious and patriotic martyrdom. H.

To the Editor of the London Times.

Sir—As many of your readers may not know the very different services an Italian courier performs from that of an English footman, I beg to state the following fact:—An English widow and her family of daughters, the eldest nearly grown up, went to Italy to pass some time there; and resolving to conform to the Italian customs, upon leaving England they discharged their English servants, and engaged an Italian courier, and with an English governess travelled in their own carriage. The courier acted as protector, guide, interpreter, steward, valet and lady's maid. At an Italian inn he first chose the bed-rooms in the saloon, termed there the *soll*, and fixed his own next adjoining the ladies: he then examines the beds, gives out the bed-linen, and sees the beds made, in which men in general assist, or make entirely. He orders the dinner, the ladies not knowing what is coming until it appears; he discharges all bills of expense; and in the morning he goes into the ladies' bed-rooms, after they have risen, and while they are in the room, he collects the bed and other linen, packs it up or gives it out for washing. If the ladies ring from their bedroom, he answers, enters, and continues, and when leaving the room, no one infers that he has been upon a criminal errand; so different are the services of an English footman, who would fully justify the ordinary cases dwelt upon with so much emphasis by the accusing counsel, if he were seen in an English inn, shut in with his mistress in her bed chamber. No such criminal inference is, however, made in Italy, from the well known familiar services an Italian courier performs. A lover of truth.

Velocity of Race-Horses.

Mr. Elliot,

As you have, perhaps, some sportsmen among the number of your subscribers, I send you the following for publication. It will, no doubt, amuse others, as well as persons of that description.

Yours, &c. A CHEVALIER.

The velocity of horses in the race, philosophically considered by Monsieur Condamine. From his tour to Italy, in the years 1755 and 1756.

The spectacle which at present forms the amusement of the people of Rome, retains nothing of the barbarity of the ancient combats of gladiators. Some of the princes and Roman noblemen amuse themselves by keeping horses purely for the course: not, as in England, backed by a rider, but alone, at full liberty, and entirely delivered up to their natural ardor, and that kind of emulation which the concourse of people assembled seems to inspire.* Eight or ten horses, commonly barbs, of a small size, and mean figure, retained on the same line by a rope extended about the height of their breast, set off at the instant when they let this rope fall. In the races at carnival time, which are the most solemn, the course is usually in the long street at Rome, to which this exercise has given the name of *il Corso*, or Race-street. They take care at such times to gravel it over: its length is 865 toises.† I observed twice, by means of a watch for seconds, and the help of a signal, that this distance was run over in 141 seconds, which makes near 37 feet a second. A little reflection will make this speed appear much more considerable than at first we imagine it to be.

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* At Florence, in order to increase the speed of the horses, which there also run alone, without a rider to direct them, they place a large piece of leather, somewhat in form of the wings of a saddle, on their backs, stuck full on the inside with very sharp prickles. The barrier being formed, and every thing ready for the race, the spectators immediately set up a loud shout, at the noise of which the horses affrighted start off, and the prickles in the flapping leather on their backs still continuing to goad them more and more as they run, their speed is thus urged to the highest pitch their nerves will allow, till the goal at length happily puts an end to it, by terminating at once the contest and their pain. The barrier they run in is formed by a strong railing, about breast high, with a rope at either end, to keep the horses within the bounds, and the spectators are all placed on seats without.

† That is to say from the rope of the extended barrier, which is 74 feet beyond the obelisk, to the *Porta del Popolo* at the saliant angle of the palace *de Venice*.

It is evident that we cannot suppose more than two leaps or progressions on gallop to one second, seeing that each of these leaps requires at least three very distinct points of time, viz. that in which the horse lifts himself from the ground, that in which we see him cleaving the air, and that in which he descends again; and that these two bounds, thus supposed to be made in every second require six definitive movements, a period scarce perceptible in so short a space of time. These horses which are but of an inconsiderable size, and whose swiftness every second is equal to 37 feet, pass then, at each bound, over a space of more than eighteen feet, which is very near equal to four times the length of their body taken from the breast to the tail ‡ It is true, indeed, that this length is more than doubled by the extension which their outstretched gallop gives their limbs before and behind. All this considered, how can the fleetness of the English horse be by a great deal greater, as it is known in reality to be? but there are certain cases wherein the truth surpasses all the bounds of probability, and of this kind is that at present under our consideration.

The late M Dufay wrote in 1737, from Newmarket, that the course there of four English miles § of which he had been an eye-witness, had been completed in less than eight minutes, by four or five seconds. These miles are 826 of our toises, which makes more than 61 feet 2 3ds in a second, or near five feet more than the barbs at Rome; and we must also remark here that these latter run at full liberty, whereas the English horses are burthened with the weight of a rider.‖ This fleetness, however, of 41 2 3 feet, is still but an ordinary degree of swiftness there, inasmuch as of ten horses which ran together, the very hindmost of them was no more than twelve or fifteen paces from the end of the course. Besides, it is asserted that the same course has been frequently run over in six minutes and six seconds. I have this as a fact from a gentleman who has often been concerned in the races at Newmarket.¶ And this swiftness, which would amount to more than fifty-four feet in a second, is to that of the barbs nearly as three to two We must also observe, that instead of one English mile; or very little more, to which the course at Rome is limited, that of Newmarket is four miles, a space too long for the swiftness of any horse to preserve itself through on an equality. It is evident that this swiftness must abate towards the end of the course, and consequently that in the first moments of the race its maximum must be at least upwards of fifty-four feet in a second. We are likewise assured that a famous horse, called Starling, has sometimes performed the first mile in a minute, which would make 82 1-2 feet in a second; a degree of swiftness inconceivable, even though we should suppose it to be exaggerated, as there is great appearance it is: but this is a point on which I expect some farther elucidations.** It would be sufficient that this swiftness should last only few a seconds, in order to enable us to say, without any exaggeration, that such a horse went swifter than the wind, as it is seldom that the most violent wind makes as much ground in the time For the greatest swiftness of a ship at sea has never been known to exceed six marine leagues in an hour; and if we suppose that the vessel thus borne partakes one-third of the swiftness of the wind which drives it, the latter would still be no more than 80 feet a second.

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‡ It is upon principles of this kind that naturalists prove a flea, comparatively speaking, to be the strongest, as well as swiftest, animal in being. For as swiftness depends upon a strong conformation of the muscles, of which we have a remarkable instance in the hind legs of a hare, from whence it is well known, that, like deer, greyhounds, and other quadrupeds, she derives her velocity; and as this swiftness again is to be measured by the distance they throw themselves at every bound, compared with the length of their bodies, if we examine the speed and strength of a flea by this method of reasoning, we shall find that instead of four, it is able to throw itself at least forty times its length; a force and velocity ten times greater than that of the barbs at Rome.

§ The English mile was fixed by Henry VII at 1760 yards or rods of three feet each, consequently this mile contains 5,280 English feet, which are equivalent to 4 957 of the Paris measure, or to 816 French toises: the proportion of the English foot to the French being as 1,352 to 1,440.

‖ And very often additional weights carried by the riders.

¶ Mr. Taaffe, then at Paris, since dead.

** The following are the elucidations I have received, since the reading of this memoir, from Dr. Maty, keeper of the library in the British museum. "There are (says Dr Maty) two courses at Newmarket, the long and the round: The first is exactly four English measured miles and 380 yards or more:—that is to say, 7,420 or English rods, or 3,482 French toises. The second is not four English miles by 400 yards:—that is to say, it is 6,640 yards, or 3,116 French toises. Childers, the swiftest horse ever remembered, has run the first course in seven minutes and an half, and the second in six minutes and forty seconds, which amounts to 46 feet five, or nine inches French, in the second: Whereas all other horses since the foregoing, take up at least seven minutes and fifty seconds in completing the first and longest course, and seven minutes only in the shortest, which is 44 feet five or six inches, the second. These (Dr. Maty adds) are facts, which I believe to be true I must also add, that it is commonly supposed that these horses cover, at every bound, a space of ground in length about 24 English feet." This is a little wide of my conjecture of two bounds in the second. Every bound in this case would be about 18 royal feet and a half, for the fleetest barb in Rome, and twenty-two or twenty-three feet and a half, for English running horses; so that the swiftness of the latter to that of the barbs is very nearly as four to three.

Bank of Kentucky.—The following is given in the Kentucky Reporter as the present state of the affairs of this institution.

Notes in circulation	$1,200,000
Specie, and its equivalent	600,000
Debts due by individuals	4,000,000

The same paper represents the situation of that Bank, when it suspended specie payments last winter, to be thus:

Notes in circulation	$673,500
Cash in hand	662,300
Debts due the Bank	3,400,000

So rapid was the growth of grass in Russia, this year, that, in about 14 days after the snow had dissolved off the meadows, the hay harvest commenced.

Picture of War.

Letter from an English Officer to his friend in Liverpool.

From Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine.

My dear Sir,—Of all the scenes I ever witnessed in this or any other country, that yesterday was, beyond comparison, the most sublime. Indeed, it is vain for me to attempt its description, as it is beyond the power of language to do it any thing like justice; but as I promised to write to you of whatever should, from time to time, befal me, in this life of war and wandering. I cannot think of allowing this to pass unnoticed. Waving all apology, therefore, for the insufficiency of language, I shall proceed at once with my narrative.

The brigade of the army to which I belong, composing part of the left of the force which covered the siege of St. Sebastians, had been encamped for some time in the pass Irun. The scenery around was grand and beautiful in the extreme, of which I must give you some little account, that you may, as far as possible, enter with me into the feelings which I am about to describe. Towards the coast, the Pyrenees, as you know, are of a much milder aspect than farther in the interior. Still they are lofty enough to strike even an inhabitant of the mountaneous parts of Scotland and Wales with awe and wonder, and to me, who am unaccustomed to any thing beyond the green hills of England, they appeared quite stupendous. A little way in front of where we were encamped runs the Bidassoa, at present the line of separation between the French and allied armies. Of this, however, we could get a few glimpses only by ascending some of the surrounding eminences, otherwise the hills, towering one above the other, shut it entirely from our view.—Close to our camp was the high road, which wound through the pass between mountains of a prodigious length and grandeur. Those on the right of the road are particularly sublime, but on the left they are gradually softened away, till they reach the sea.—Bold and precipitous as they are, they are on both sides finely wooded, nor can any thing have a more striking effect than the manner in which their bare and rugged rocks jut out from among the forests which cover their sides. About eight miles in our rear lay the beleaguered town, of which, from our elevated situation, we commanded the most distinct view, and upon which the eyes and attention of all were now most anxiously turned, as being the only obstacle to our immediate entrance into France.

The new breach being at length deemed practicable, it was resolved that the storming of St. Sebastians should take place on the 26th. Every preparation was accordingly made, and as the besieging army had suffered severely already, it was determined to reinforce it with volunteers and detached corps from the other divisions.—On this service, I, among others, was ordered, and marched on the 25th for the purpose. Having but a short way to go, we reached our place of destination early in the day, the remainder of which was spent by my superiors in reconnoitering the different points of attack, and by me in making preparations against the worst which might befal on the morrow. My preparations, however, as it turned out, were all unnecessary, an order arriving in the evening for our detachment to return to its former position; as a sufficient number of troops had already come up, and our assistance was in consequence unnecessary. We therefore lay down to sleep with feelings of mixed regret and satisfaction; regret that we should not share in the dangers and honor of the day, and satisfaction that we had the probability of wearing our heads upon our shoulders at least for some time longer. Next morning we commenced our march back towards the front, and certainly the scene I that day witnessed beggars all description. The clouds, when we set out, were lowering and dark, and gave an air of awful magnificence to the naturally sublime scenery around us, which no one but an eye witness can imagine. There was not a breath of wind, and nature herself seemed to be waiting in dreadful expectation of what was soon to follow. As we proceeded, a few passing gusts whirled the dust into the air, and shook the branches of the trees; and some large drops of rain fell, as it were, to warn us of the coming storm. By-and-by, we thought we could distinguish the sound of distant thunder, and what with the expectation of a hurricane, and the certainty that the storming would speedily begin, there was not, I assure you, a man who did not hold his breath, as if he were fearful that the slightest noise would betray him to some unseen danger. Whilst we were moving on in this state at an ordinary pace, we were met by a mounted officer at full speed, who urged us to make all the haste possible, as the enemy had attacked our line. This information was soon confirmed, for at every step the sound of firing became more and more distinct. Our pace was now quickened to the utmost, and we were soon in advance of our former encampment. Here an aid-de-camp met us, and under his guidance we proceeded to the top of a height on the right of the road, where we were ordered to remain till wanted. Had I myself wished to select a spot from which to have the most perfect view, both of the front and rear, that was the place on which I should have fixed. We were in rear of the Spanish troops, which we now hotly engaged, and could distinctly see both them and the town; and you may imagine the state of our feelings, who appeared to be the only inactive persons in the whole scene. As yet all was quiet towards St. Sebastians, but we had scarcely taken up our position, when the storm, which had been brooding over us as day, burst forth. It was without exception the most tremendous I ever beheld. The peals of thunder completely drowned the roar of artillery, and the vivid lightning shewed us every thing so distinctly for a moment, that, during its intervals, we could distinguish little else than the flashes of guns. Things had been in this state for about an hour, when, on turning towards St. Sebastians, we saw that there also the work of death had begun.—The whole town appeared to be vomiting forth flames; and at every pause of the thunder the sound of firing succeeded. No words can picture what were now my sensations. I stood upon the top of a hill, and saw before me the French repeatedly endeavouring to take possession of heights, which might be safely considered impregnable; behind me the British assaulted, with the most determined courage, a town of great strength, the most resolutely defended; and the very clouds above me warring in the most tremendous manner. Take along with you, likewise, the place in which I was, in the midst of some of the grandest scenery in the world, and you will believe me, when I say that my feelings were wrought up to such a pitch, that it would have been quite impossible to have borne them longer. For two hours however, this continued, when a mine sprung in St. Sebastians, the ef-

fect of which was beyond every thing. The storm had begun to abate, and the French, repulsed at every assault, appeared now to be on the eve of retiring. The firing at least had become more interrupted, and there seemed to be a better opportunity for something sudden and awful than had yet been. At this moment the mine sprung with a dreadful explosion, and I am sure that, for at least three minutes after, there was a death like pause—Not a shot was fired, either at the town or in the front, and the very elements were still, as if they waited for the issue.—The pause, however, was but short. The British dashed through the smoke and ruins of the mine, and for a little while the sound of the battle was as loud as ever; the French made one more desperate charge, and the sky sent forth one other lengthened volley of thunder.

It was the last effort of all. The town was taken—the enemy were routed—and the storm died away, giving place to a heavy fall of rain. I cannot say whether the roar which had hitherto sounded in our ears, or the perfect silence which ensued, was the most horrible. It seemed as if every one, who, but a few minutes before, had been so busily employed, were swept from the face of the earth, and that we alone were left to tell that such things had been.—From the nature of the country, we soon lost sight of that part of both armies which had been engaged, and in St. Sebastians, nothing was now to be seen but the smoke ascending from the burning houses. The rain, too, now fell in such torrents, that I could not with any comfort remain longer without shelter—I according retired to my tent, with a mind too much agitated to be at ease, but could not help saying, that I would rather have lived that one day, than two years of quiet insipidity in England.

August 27th, 1813

From the Village Record.

Awful Fire at Sea.

Isle of France, Sept, 26, 1819.

We now lay before our readers the Narrative of the fatal event that happened to the vessel, the Six Sisters, which sailed from the Seychelles for this port:—We have deemed it our duty to abstain from making any alterations in the following Authentic Document:—

"This day the 13th of August, 1819, at Mahe Island of Seychelles. We the undersigned, Captain, First Officer, Marines and Passengers on board the 3-masted schr. the Six Sisters, capt. Hodoul, the son, certify that, on the 1st of the present month of August, at half past 8 o'clock in the morning, being on board the said vessel, in lat. 2 deg. 18 m. south, and long. 61 deg. east of Paris, a Seaconny named Rene, on board the said vessel, being in the hold, called out *Fire!* immediately upon which we jumped into the hold and set all hands to work in supplying water to extinguish the fire, which was found to be between several bales of cotton lying at the foot of the mainmast, and about to communicate to a press containing some coir of the sea cocoanut, and near which our spare sails were hanging between the mainmast and the stanchions: immediately on throwing the first pail of water on the fire, the flames burst forth, and caught the above mentioned press and spare sails, on which we instantly stove in several casks of water lying near the fire and threw in the contents: and for the more readily procuring water on deck, drew from the tubs, which happened to be filled.—The flames continued to increase as well as the smoke, and in a few minutes we found ourselves under the necessity of quitting the hold as well as the cabin: on getting upon deck, employed ourselves in battening down the hatches and other apertures by which the air might enter the vessel, but unfortunately the cabin windows were open, and supplied sufficient air to give the flames the most astonishing progress. The captain having set about cutting away the boat lashings, we immediately fixed the winding tackle and launched the boat but with great difficulty, in consequence of the discouragement that pervaded the greatest part of our seamen.

Scarcely had the boat been launched than the flames started through the sides of the main mast and cabin windows.

Mr Lesage, a passenger, having consulted with the captain, it was determined that Mr. Lesage should take the command of the boat, and that none but the woman and children should be received into it until the last moment.

Mr. Lesage had hardly got into the boat, than the Lascars and blacks jumped into it: he obliged them, by using force as well as persuasion, to return to the vessel, and desired them at the same time to return to their work in assisting the captain and officers in securing down the hatches and preventing the fire communicating to the deck; the women and children were immediately put into the boat: the captain and officers with the other passengers, in the mean time, employed themselves in handing the boat's sail, the compass which was in the binnacle, the sextant, a tarpaulin, and seven oars which were on deck; besides a boiler, two kettles and a pail, containing about two bottles of water. During this time, the fire had made such progress that the flames reached from the starboard to the larboard side of the vessel, where the boat lay; seeing therefore, that it was impossible any longer to defer embarking, and Mr Lesage apprehending, that the boat would go down along-side from the whole of the crew jumping into it, for the second time called to the captain and officers that it was high time they should embark in her: who finding nothing more on deck that could be useful in the boat, got in, and pushed off, to prevent her being overloaded, being already so fully charged as to be not more than two inches above water, and several blacks laying hold of the gunwale in their attempts to get on board, she shipped so much water as to be in danger of foundering.

Capt. Hodoul seeing the impossibility of safety, with so many in the boat, represented the absolute necessity of lightening her, and the impracticability of doing it without sacrificing a portion of the individuals on board to the hope of saving the rest. In this opinion his officers and passengers concurred; and in consequence the slaves on board were ordered to swim back to reach the vessel or some of the wreck. These poor wretches also so fully saw the necessity of this measure, that several amongst them voluntarily precipitated themselves into the waves; and we were under the cruel necessity of ridding ourselves of some others.

The boat is 18 by 5 feet, and 26 inches deep, and there remained 38 persons in it, having on board only two bottles of water, two young pigs, two kids, and two land turtles, which happened to be in the boat when it was launched; in this state it was scarcely four inches above water, the land nearest us was at a distance of 150 miles, and although the sea was pretty smooth we were every instant gunwale in.

We had scarcely left the vessel at a little distance when we began to fit out masts and yards with our oars, that we might spread sail, at this moment observed that the whole of the vessel was wrapt in flames, and saw the fall of the main mast, which was soon succeeded by that of the fore and mizen masts; the wind being S.S.E. with the assistance of our oars we steered S W. in which direction she run with great velocity before the falling of her masts, and she then lay at the distance of a mile from us. At 10 o'clock our masts and yards being up, and sail set, we kept our course W.S W. as near the wind as our sails would allow, and continued the same course during 24 hours.

On the 2d August, at 10 o'clock in the morning, finding ourselves suffering from thirst, and considering the small quantity of water we had, and the necessity we were under of leaving the vessel without having been able, notwithstanding all our endeavours, to put more on board, it was unanimously decided, that no one should taste a drop until noon of the fourth day. At 12 o'clock of the 2d, took an observation, 2, 5 lat. 8. the wind still S.S.E. light airs; towards four in the afternoon the sea grew very high, which obliged us to be continually bailing the water the boat every moment shipped: the wind augmented during the night and we were every instant in danger of being drowned.

[After suffering reverely from hunger, thirst, fatigue, and danger of being foundered, they made the Isle la Digue on the 10th, where they were relieved by the inhabitants, several of them being so weak as to be incapable of getting out of the boat without assistance.]

From the Boston Centinel of Sept. 30.

Capt. Jones of the brig Jones, from St. Ubes, informs, that there was a Revolution in Portugal, and handed us the following Proclamations of the Patriots:—

PROCLAMATIONS.

Soldiers!—Our sufferings are ended! Our country in chains; your consideration lost; our sacrifices rendered of no avail: the Portuguese soldier reduced to beg alms.—Soldiers, this is the time! Let us fly to the salvation of our country, and to our own salvation! Fellow Soldiers—come along with us—Let us fly with our brothers in arms to organize a Provisional Government, who will call the Cortes to make a constitution, the want of which has been the origin of all the evils that oppress us. It is needless to particularixe them, because they are felt by each one of you. It is in the name and preserving of our august sovereign lord D. John 6th, that we are to be governed. Our Holy Religion will be preserved. As our efforts are pure and virtuous, so God will bless our efforts. The soldiers who composed the brave Portuguese Army, will run to embrace our cause, because it is also theirs. O Soldiers, power is ours, we therefore must not allow tumultuous meetings—if our country is indebted to us for her salvation, the nation must also be indebted to us for her safety and tranquility. Confide in a chief who never showed the way, but to honor—Soldiers you must not judge the greatness of our cause by the simplicity of our language; wise men will one day record this deed, greater than a thousand victories. Let us sanctify this day—henceforth let the cry be from the bottom of our hearts, Long Live the King Don John 6th—Long Live the Army—Long Live the Cortes, and by them the National Constitution.

(Signed)—The Chevalier Sebastiano Drago Valente de Brito Cabrera, Colonel of the 4th Regt. of Artillery;—Bernardo Correra de Castro Sepulvedas Col. 18th Regt;—Domingos Antonio Gil Figueredo, Sarmento. Lieut. Col. 6th Regt;—Sodo Perura de Silva Leito, Lt. Col. of Police Regt;—Jozi de Souza Pimentel de Farla Major Com. Peres Militia;—Jozo Pedro Cardozo Silva, Major Com Mara Militia.

Soldiers!—One will unite us. Let us march to the salvation of our country. There are no wrongs that the Portuguese have not borne. Every patience is tried. The Portuguese, without safety in their persons and property demand our help. They ask for liberty regulated by the law. You yourselves, the victims of the common evils, have lost the consideration your courage and your virtues merited—A reform is necessary; but this reform must be guided by reason and justice, not by licentiousness—Give your helping hand to order. Oppose tumultuous meetings. Smother anarchy. Let us create a provisional government, in which we may place confidence.

It will call the Cortes together, who will be the organ of the nation—they will prepare a constitution that will assure our rights. Our King and Lord Don John VI. being good and benign, and a lover of his people, who idolize him, will bless our labors. Long Live our good King—Long Live the Cortes, and through them the Constitution.

Head-Quarters, Porto, 24th Aug. 1820.

Signed as above.

SARDINA.

TURIN, Aug. 16.—The following document is said to have been actually addressed to his Sardinian Majesty by his Piedmontese army:

Sire—The army is loyal and faithful, and gives a solemn pledge of it to their sovereign. Sire—it is reported that your present miniters are soliciting a succour of Austrian troops. The Austrians were, are, and will be, not only the natural enemies of the Piedmontese, but of all the other people of Italy. The recollection of 1815 is not far off. Your soldiers know what is meant by having Austrians in the country, although as friends. They have always usurped the honor of our exploits. They have always usurped the honor of our exploits. The Austrians are the execration of Italy. Your soldiers, Sire, will not have them but as enemies. To ask their assistance would be an insupportable insult to the honor of your soldiers, who boast that they are sufficient for the defence of the throne, the country and the constitution.

The French government have granted permission to Kennard & co. English brewers, to establish an Ale and Porter Brewery at Paris.

M. Talma, the celebrated French tragedian, was playing at the Theatre Francais in August.

The new Theatre at Vienna is to be disposed of by lottery. The highest prize is valued at 300,000 florins.

An attempt to light the city of Paris by Hydrogen Gas has entirely failed on account of the disagreeable smell it caused.

The Italian Gazettes contain a description of a magnificent fete which had been decreed to Rosa Morandi, the first singer at the Opera. She is to be crowned publicly to be exhibited in car drawn by six horses, accompanied with music. A brilliant display of fireworks is to conclude the ceremonies.

THE EAGLE & THE WORM.

[*A Fable, from the German of Herder.*]

The giant Eagle soar'd on high
Into the regions of the sky;
Dash'd through the clouds in glorious state,
And on the highest mountain sate,
And said:—
"Here, then, I stand,
Head of my kingdom—who shall fly
To this sublime, untrodden land?
Who can approach me?"
"I,"
Said a small voice; he look'd around,
And saw an earth-worm on the ground.
"*We* rivals?—So!—
How cam'st *thou* here?" the Eagle called;
"I?—from below!"
"And how then *here*?"—"I crawled."

* * * * *

Ye Ministers and Generals,
Ye Chancellors and Cardinals,
Lawyers and Laureates all
That occupy those seats so high,
Come now and tell us—did you *fly*,
Or did you *crawl*?
'Tis really odd how oft one traces
Your *crawlers* to the loftiest places.

"Thou rascal!" roar'd the Eagle—"*Thou*
Daring to *crawl* up to the mountain's brow."
"I crave your pardon, Royal Bird!"
(But 'twas an unadvis'd reply,
For who speaks truth to great ones?)
"Sire! I've heard
'Tis sometimes more secure to *crawl*
Than *fly*."

The thunderer frown'd—"Thou reptile, thou!
Wouldst give *thy* lessons to a prince like *me*?"
And moved to crush him—
"Heav'n forbid it, no!
Forbid it, heav'n! I've no such vanity!
No!—but I thought—an Eagle soars o'er all;
And a poor Worm—what can *he* do?—but crawl."
The Eagle mounted through the skies,
And left the Worm to moralize.

And thus he jested with himself alone:
"'Tis just as I expected! Pomp and Pride
Have no abiding temple. He is gone—
But I abide!"
And then he laugh'd almost to split his side.
The Eagle never heard a word—
But through his heav'n he soar'd.

* * * * *

Now proud ones! ye who mount into the air,
And leave the earth to us poor reptiles here—
Ye who would give us some bleak, barren cliff
To *crawl on*, while ye royally repair
To the high clouds—now tell us, tell us—if
The Earth-worm's meditations met your ear?

SONG.

FROM BARRY CORNWALL'S POEMS.

Whither! ah whither is my lost love straying—
Upon what pleasant land beyond the sea?
Oh! ye winds, now playing
Like airy spirits round my temples free,
Fly and tell him this for me:

Tell him, sweet winds, that in my woman's bosom
My young love still retains its perfect power,
Or, like the summer blossom,
That changes still from bud to the full-blown flower
Grows with every passing hour.

Say (and say gently) that since we too parted,
How little joy—much sorrow have I known:
Only not broken-hearted,
Because I muse upon bright moments gone,
And dream and think of him alone.

The following spirited lines are from a volume of poems lately published by BARNARD BARTON.—For an Englishman, and a member of the society of Friends, this address to the exiled NAPOLEON is something as unexpected as it is truly poetical.

TO THE GALLIC EAGLE.

Fames's favorite minion!
The theme of her story,
How quailed is thy pinion,
How sullied its glory.
Where blood flowed like water,
Exulting it bore thee!
Destruction and slaughter,
Behind and before thee.
Where glory was blushing,
Thy flight was the fleetest,
When death's sleep was hushing,
Thy slumber was sweetest.
When broadswords were clashing
Thy cry was the loudest;
When deep they were gashing
Thy plume was the proudest.
But triumph is over,
No longer victorious,
No more shalt thou hover,
Destructively glorious!
Far from the battle's shock
Fate hath fast bound thee;
Chained to the rugged rock,
Waves warring round thee.
Instead of the trumpet's sound,
Sea-birds are shrieking;
Hoarse on thy rampart's bound,
Billows are breaking.
Thy standards which led thee
Are trampled and torn now;
The flatteries which fed thee,
Are turned into scorn now.
The ensigns unfurling,
Like sun beams in brightness,
Are crested waves curling,
Like snow wreaths in whiteness.
No sycophants mock thee
With dreams of dominion;
But rude tempests rock thee,
And ruffle thy pinion.
Thy last flight is taken,
Hope leaves thee for ever;
And victory shall waken
Thy proud spirit never.

DIED,

In Cincinnatti, on the 26th ult. ARTHUR ST. CLAIR, esq eldest son of the late General St. Clair, formerly governor of the N. W. Territory.

At Georgetown, on the 10th inst. THOMAS FREDERICK STONE SCOTT, son of Alexander Scott, esq. in the seventh year of his age.

Within the short space of a few weeks this afflicted family have mourned the loss of two beloved, most interesting and promising children, arrested unexpectedly by the supreme mandate of the Most High.

Departed this life on Saturday evening last, after a short illness, WILLIAM DAWSON, esq. consul of his Britannic Majesty for the state of Maryland.

On the 15th inst. in the 35th year of his age, WILLIAM T. SWANN. He has left an amiable and affectionate wife, and a family of small children to deplore his loss.